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Isekai ni Demodori Shimashita - WN Chapter

01-15

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Chapter 1

Chapter 1 – It begins from here on?

The main highway that links the Kingdom and the Republic.

Here travels a single carriage and a group of knight that appear to be its guard.

“My, my... I can finally return home(to the castle) huh...”

So muttered a robed man who appeared to be in his thirties who was sitting in the carriage.

“Honestly... diplomacy isn’t supposed to be part of my job...”

Immediately after he said this, the carriage stopped.

“What’s the matter?”

The man called out to a person outside.

“Bandits, it seems. There appear to be roughly 60 of them in front of us.”

A young voice voiced a reply from outside.

“Hmm... Shall I go out as well?”

Saying that, the man opened the carriage door.

..*

“Oi, leave all your money and weapons, and leave!”

The man who appeared to be the leader yelled out.

“Are you aware that we are a diplomatic envoy?”

“How would I know something like that. Even if I did, doesn’t matter! Doesn’t change my job, after all!”

Was the fact that they didn’t change their attitude at all after hearing that it was a delegation guarded by an official knight brigade because they had too much confidence, or was it because they knew from the beginning...?

The forces on the envoy’s side numbered 20, and including the magus, 21.

The enemy numbers were unknown, but there were probably plenty enough to send them into chaos.

“Even though it would only take half a day to arrive... Everybody, let’s eliminate them.”

After saying that to the guard knights, he began constructing his own magic. The knights took up positions that would allow them to deal with the bandits while protecting the carriage and the robed man.

Meeting the bandit charge, he fired off his magic.

“O scorching flames, burn all away!”

A fireball twice the size of a person’s head appeared above the robed man, and flew towards the bandits.

“I didn’t hear shit about a magus! Fall back!”

One of the bandits screamed, but the fireball erupted in the middle of the bandits who had gathered together to charge.

“”UWAHHHH!””

Roughly 20 bandits were wrapped up in the explosion and sent flying.

“Wipe them out.”

The robed man gave out instructions, and leaving the carriage and a few knights behind, he headed to check up on the bandits while preparing his next magic.

“O raging flames, become an arrow and shoot!”

Many arrows made of flame appeared around the robed man. However, they disappeared without flying to the bandits.

“Guh..., what-...”

When the robed man looked down at his own body, he found that a sword was protruding from his chest.

“I have nothing against you personally, but this is an order too, you see. It’ll be good for my career.”

One of the remaining knight guards had thrust his sword through the robed man from behind.

At the same time the sword was withdrawn, the man collapsed.

“Gildas... you...”

While lying on the floor, and finding that the knight who had stabbed him was grinning, the robed man let out a weak voice.

“The magus is down! Hey, dickheads! The rest is as we agreed!”

The bandit leader yelled out.

Unrest ran through the knight guards.

“Ryle-sama!”

“Lord Sage!”

One of the knights fighting the bandits near the carriage ran to the collapsed robed man.

However, the moment they ran over, the knight called Gilgas swang his sword, and cut them down.

“Captain... why...?”

The knight who was cut down fell where he stood, and let out those words.

The last thing the robed man saw was a number of knights who should have been allies descending their blades upon other knights.

“Lord Sage!” = (*kenja-sama*)

Chapter 2

tl note: Oddly, their internal narrations are in polite form. Normally even with polite characters, the internal monologue will be written in a more reporting/casual tone.

Um, also lunchbox = obentou

Chapter 2 – This was my everyday

-KIIIN KONG KAAN KONG-

“Stand uppp. Bow.”

With the command that came along with the school bell, the classroom began to move.

“Sakuraaa, Miharuuu, let’s have lunch~”

“Mn, where are we eating today?”

“The weather’s good today, so how about the roof or courtyard?”

An invitation to lunch came from my friend, Tomoko.

The three lines were said by Tomoko, myself, and Miharu respectively.

“It’s been raining up until today, so idunno about the courtyard.”

“Then isn’t the roof fine?”

I answered Tomoko’s question.

“Nthen the roof it is, huh? It’s been a while since the weather’s been good, so if we don’t hurry the seats might all get taken.”

Saying this, Miharu took out her lunchbox.

“Roger.”

After answering, I took out my lunchbox as well and began to walk.

Tomoko and Miharu are friends I’ve known since the primary school section. We became friends when in our first year of middle school we ended up in the

same class, but since then we've often gone out to play together. Within my sphere of friends, they're the two that I'm closest with.

"Your lunchboxes are intricate as usual aren't they, Sakura? I'll be helping myself to a karaage."

"Hey, won't I have less side dish then?"

I butt in with a complaint to Tomoko who had stolen karaage from my lunchbox.

"Yumm~ Your cooking is great as always, huh?"

Instead of getting an apology, what I got were her thoughts on the food.

"Because if I'm going to eat anyway, why not just eat food that I like with flavours that I like? Cooking for myself is just the quickest way of doing this. I don't enjoy cooking; I just enjoy eating tasty things."

Whilst feeling a little happy about my cooking being praised, I reply as such.

"No matter how much I like food, the preparation time is, you know~...? Even if I like eating, it's impossible for me. How long have you been cooking, again?"

Miharu made a comment that left me a little astounded.

"Was it when I was five that I began thinking that I wanted to eat delicious food? Both my parents work, so no matter what I ended up eating a lot of ready-made food, after all. I think I was eight when I started thinking that I could just fix the problem by making it myself."

Whilst thinking back on those days, I replied.

"You awakened to being a gourmet at that young an age...? You can make most deserts as well, right?"

"Well, I can make it fit my tastes better than things I can buy in store after all, and most importantly it's cheaper. Ah-, today I've baked cookies for dessert."

Whilst answering Tomoko's question, I took out a small bag from the schoolbag I left by my feet.

""Thanks for the treat.""

Speaking together, the two of them were already peering into the bag.

“You should eat the sweets *after* you eat your lunchbox, you know?”

“I know.”

With that, the two of them went quiet and began dealing with their lunches.

...*

“They’re yummy as usual, aren’t they? Sakura’s sweets.”

“Really. Even though she’s so tiny, she’s good with cooking, and she’s strong, so she’ll make a great wife.”

“I made a lot more than I needed, so there’s still some more, you know? And don’t call me tiny.”

While the three of us made merry while eating the sweets, we enjoyed the tea that I brought in a thermos.

Tea is also one of the things I like.

Delicious food, and delicious drinks. Delicious things are justice.

..*

Ahhh, how peaceful.

Chapter 3

Tsurupettan/tsurupetta = completely flat girl

The protagonist speaks politely even to her friends, and rather than narrating in a reporting type of way with casual speech, so speaks to the audience the same way she speaks to the other characters.

Chapter 3 – The person known as ‘me’.

My name is “Fujino Sakura”.

Attending an integrated girls school that spans from kindergarten all the way through university; a so-called ‘Ojousama School’, I’m a fifteen year old girl in class 1C of the high school section.

My father works as the section manager of a major company, and my mother manages a boutique.

There’s also my older brother, who’s a twenty year old in his second year of university, and together we’re a four person family.

Going from only this, I seem like an ordinary girl who was born into a slightly better off family, but between you and me, I remember my past life... it seems. The “it seems” here is because I don’t have “memories” in the same sense that you often see in novels and such.

On the night of my fifth birthday, I had a dream.

A dream where a man in a robe was stabbed to death from behind by a knight-looking man.

It seems that in my past life, I was that robed man, that magician... Going by the knowledge of my past life, he would be called a ‘magus’ I think, and it seems that he could use magecraft. He still died though.

After having that dream, from the next day onwards, I was writhing around having feverish nightmares for the next week... it seems.

Worrying about me, it seems that my family called the doctor to have a look at me but, “cause unknown” it was said.

After a week the fever went down, and my condition got better as well, but

because of the “cause unknown” diagnosis, my family unilaterally decided that I had a weak constitution and wouldn’t let me out of the house for a while. By now it’s become a good memory to me.

After my condition improved, I remembered the knowledge of “a world different from this one”.

Thinking about it now, was that a growth fever that came about due to the “memories turning into knowledge and flowing into the brain”?

After that they were incredibly overprotective, and made sure to look for a school with good facilities, which is why I’m attending the one I am now. Well, that’s fine though.

Incidentally, I remember my “memories” from my “past life: man in another world” as “knowledge”, but I don’t have any of his feelings or emotions. I basically don’t feel anything more than “that’s just how it was”.

What about the magic, you ask? Of course I tested it. Nothing happened though...

Well, it’s something that happened in another world, after all. As long as I’m alive, there’s no problem. There’s no problem, I said, no problem.

At the same time that I entered the primary school section of the school, in order to strengthen my body I joined a kobujutsu dojo near my house.

It was something I wanted myself, and was the result of a compulsive but spontaneous thought that it wouldn’t do if I had no means to protect myself.

It seems that in my past life, despite being an expert in “magic” or whatever, my physical ability was basically non-existent and moreover, I wonder if the reason was perhaps because I was stabbed to death from behind with a sword.

At first my family was against it, but by saying things such as “for self-defence” and “for strengthening my health and body” I got them to acknowledge it. I really tried hard.

From between ages six and ten, at the dojo I learned things from basic (?) techniques such as iaijutsu, bare handed fighting, naginata, and bojutsu, to dubious things like “qigong”.

Well, it was a hobby dojo with only one master and one disciple, so I’m not sure about the strength, but I think it might be plenty as far as self-defence goes.

After I entered the middle school section, in accordance to my shishou’s teaching “mastery is tied to being able to read their breathing”, I began learning

aikido as well (at a different dojo).

Incidentally, at the new dojo I was peerless amongst my age group (there were only two people though).

One disadvantage of my knowledge of my past life was cooking. In my old world the culinary culture hadn't developed, and the taste was weak... or perhaps I should say that they essentially did nothing but add salt and a few herbs or spices, and even the cooking methods were limited to "roasting" and "boiling", so after my memories of my past life returned(?), I was immediately moved by the difference in taste.

With this as the impetus, I started thinking things like "This world is overflowing with delicious things!" and went from "I want to eat delicious foods" to "I want to eat delicious foods so I'll just make them myself", and ended up with cooking as a hobby. Delicious things are justice.

I became fussy enough that I started handmaking my own seasonings, bread and noodles as well, which shocked my family though...

Right now, eighty percent of my household's meals are cooked by me. By the way, it's very popular.

It's rather ambiguous as to whether I have other hobbies as well, but I do like the so-called "fantasy" genre. Perhaps it's because magic and monsters somehow or other bring back memories and nostalgia of my old world. It's only at a level where I occasionally have a look at novels, or films, or games when I have the time though.

...*

Incidentally, far from being weak, my body in this life is quite high spec. I think that my reflexes are quite good, and my ability to remember things is good too. Even in the tests at school, just by going to class every day and doing simple revision I'm at the top of my grade (single digit rank).

Before tests, Tomoko whose grades are on the better end of the lower marks will tell me that it's unfair. That has nothing to do with me, you know...

There are regrettable things about this high spec body as well. To me, they're even more important than having a high spec body. My friends tell me that I'm being too greedy, but to me it's a very important point.

That is...

No matter how much I eat, I won't gain "meat"!

Eh? You're jealous, you say? Isn't that a good thing, you say?

The females of the world may say that they're jealous of a body that doesn't gain "meat".

But please think about it carefully.

Meat doesn't refer only to flab, you know?

I don't grow horizontally for sure, but neither do I grow upwards.

And moreover, a part that's of critical importance to women... my chest and butt won't grow beyond the minimum, you know?

Is there anything more lonely than this?

If you've already got meat there, you can reduce it by being careful about your food and diet, but if it doesn't gain in the first place there's nothing you can do about it, you know?

My height stopped growing just before I entered middle school, by squishing all of my breastless chest together I just barely manage a B cup, and my butt won't grow beyond the bare minimum; I have the so called 'tsurupeta' body type.

Each time we take measurements, my meagre hopes are crushed, and if you only pay attention to the weight then people around me look envious, but when they look at the other measurements they look at me with pitying eyes, and in the end I get consoled.

I pass everyday telling myself that my growth period just hasn't come yet.

"Don't call me tiny don't call me a child don't call me a flat chest I'll rip your tits off. "Big" women are the enemy."

Oops, please excuse me. I was pulled over to the Dark Side for a little bit.

Eh? What do I look like, you ask?

A black haired, black eyed Japanese with hair that goes past my hips and reaches my thighs I guess. My father and brother wouldn't let me cut it, you know... It's too long and gets in the way, though.

Usually I have it tied up with ribbons at around the waist, or when I feel like it, I occasionally braid it I guess.

I'm not very fussed about my hairstyle.

As for my face... Well, according to my friends or family, it's "cute" apparently. I can't really tell myself, though.

Perhaps it's an adverse effect of my past life, but it seems that to me, the criteria for female beauty has become "the size of her chest" and how nice her face looks. It seems that I was a person from the Boob Planet; the 'me' of my old life, that is.

And so this growthless body of mine has zero charm as a woman. Truly a pervert, right? The past me, that is.

It seems that this is a story where a person like me is the lead actress.

Chapter 4

dojikko(ドジつ娘) = clumsy girl (especially of fictional characters whose clumsiness is a key aspect of their characterisation)

moe(萌え) = cuteness (term used in otaku culture)

ukemi(受け身) = 'receiving body' in Japanese martial arts; primarily refers to rolling in a safe manner that redirects 'fall damage' (how it actually works is less game-like)

Chapter 4 – It Might Have Been the Crossroads of Fate

ZURU-!

“I-, uwah-, KYAAAAAAAAAAaAaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa...”

“Stand. Bow.”

“Sakuraa, Miharu. Whatcha gunna do after you get home today~?”

When school finished, Tomoko called out to us.

“Today, after I drop by the dojo, I’m planning to go shopping.”

I gave my reply as I showed her the bag with my dougi, and the bag with my wooden sword.

“I seee. What about you, Miharu?”

“Mn, maybe I’ll go study in the library for a bit. The exams are close, after all.”

Miharu replied as she prepared to leave.

“Geh-... Is it already that time of year?”

“There’s not even two weeks left until the semester end exams, you know?”

I spoke to Tomoko, astounded.

“Tomoko, how about you also study for once and not panic when it gets close to the day?”

Right now it’s close to the end of June.

The exams should be in the second week of July.

“Nnn~... Miharu~”

Tomoko let out a pathetic cry for help towards Miharu.

“The same thing happens every time. I’ll teach you, so study properly *this time* at least.”

Despite her dejection from being cut down ruthlessly, Tomoko took out her study materials from her desk.

It’s nice that she’s obedient, isn’t it? Not that she’ll stay this way.

Having a look around the room, I find that almost everybody is gone. Everyone sure is fast, huh.

“So you two will be going to the library I see. Well then, I will be going to the dojo. See you tomorrow.”

Saying that, I headed towards the door.

“”Cyaa~””

I could hear the two of them from behind me.

To think that this would become a fateful crossroads...

While I was walking down the hallway, the wind blew in from an opened window.

Despite being the rainy season, the wind is pleasant and not humid.

I suppose a day like today is what people call “Satsukibare(fine weather in may)” isn’t it.

BASABASABASA-

The sound of something falling rang out from the stairs a little bit ahead of me. When I went to the stairs to investigate, right before my eyes was a schoolgirl

who was flustered about something.

When I had a closer look, it seems that she was carrying printouts and that wind earlier had strewn some about.

The moment that she reached out her hand to pick them up, the rest of the printouts had fallen down like an avalanche.

Is this a dojikko? Is this moe?

It would probably also be interesting to stand here and keep watching, but I have plans to head to the dojo as well.

It would be difficult to ignore her and walk past as well, and I need to use the stairs.

There's no helping it.

“I’ll help.”

It was right when I spoke to her and was about to pick up the printouts.

“Eh-? Eh-? Kya-”

BASABASABASA-

Because of her surprise, another avalanche was born.

There'll be no end at this rate.

“Please hold back the printouts so that we won’t waste anymore time.”

Saying that whilst astounded about her, I left my belongings and started picking up the printouts.

“Is this all of them?”

Whilst stacking the printouts together, I asked the schoolgirl for confirmation.

“Ah-, umm... probably, yes, it should be, fine I, think...”

“Please be sure. If it’s fine already, then please hurry up and take these in a way that you don’t drop them again.”

After I said so,

“Y-, Yes-, it’s fine! Um, thank you very much!”

the girl said that in a panic and made to bow, causing yet another avalanche. I flusteredly pinned them down.

“No need for thanks, so please just hurry up and take these.”

When I said this, the schoolgirl ran down the stairs in a fluster.

“Honestly... She isn’t suited for this sort of task...”

I gave a single sigh while checking the time.

“Ah... It’s already this late? I’m going to be scolded again, aren’t I?”

I let out yet another sigh, while heading up the stairs to collect my things.

“Now then, shall I hurry?”

Holding my things, I decided to hurry ahead.

At that time, had I avoided rushing and calmed down... For a while, each time I looked back on things, I couldn’t help but wonder this...

The moment I had gone down several stairs to hurry home, another breeze danced through the air.

HYUUUUU... PASA...

It seems that a single printout from the earlier avalanche had been left behind. I was sure that I had picked them all up though...

And then, could even “coincidence” have had that printout fall right where I was about to take a step?

In my haste, I had stepped on the printout with great force, and my foot slipped.

Normally I would have regained my balance with something of that level, but unfortunately both my hands were full carrying my wooden sword, dougi bag, schoolbag, and lunch box.

Even so, I tried to somehow regain my balance.

I immediately grabbed onto the handrail.

Thinking about it now, that might have been a bad idea.

Had I just obediently fallen on my butt, things should have been safer.

Of all things, with the hand that was clinging onto the rail as the pivot, I made a full halfspin; in other words, the side of my body that was facing the bottom of the stairs, was now facing the top of the stairs.

“Eh-, wai-, uwah-”

And having lost my balance, I lost to gravity and centrifugal force, and fell towards the bottom of the stairs.

“Uwah-, crap-”

Despite falling, I had noticed the height of the stairs, and attempted to ukemi. However, for some reason, the situation was not as I expected. Indeed. For some reason...

What lay before my eyes at the landing of the stairs, was not a linoleum floor, but a pitch black hole-like something.

Indeed. It is as you all imagine.

ZURU-!

“I-, uwah-, KYAAAAAAAAAAAaAaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa...”

My body had fallen straight into the middle of that pitch black hole-like something.

Chapter 5

Author's Note: It was quite short

Chapter 5 – Along the Way to xx

Presently, I have slipped down the stairs, fallen into a pitch black hole-like something, and dropped straight down that pitch black hole-like something. I feel like I've been falling for quite a long time.

It feels like I've been falling for a few minutes now, but was it actually only a few seconds? Dozens of seconds? I am not very sure.

I can see something like a light where I'm falling towards. That light-like something is steadily getting close and closer. ...No, I suppose it's me that's getting closer.

I get the feeling that it is something like an exit.

I feel that at this rate, I will fall head first. It's dangerous. My sensors are ringing with alarm bells.

I don't know how strong the impact will be, but at present I'm falling at quite a considerable speed.

If that's an exit, then I feel that falling headfirst will be dangerous. So I somehow manage a spin, and bring my head up.

This is not the time to be shrieking. I'm in a pinch.

However, I continue to shriek. It is not something you can stop just because you think that you should.

Just before my body was enveloped by that thing that seems like a light, somehow or other I managed to get upright. However, I couldn't get as far as fixing my posture, and just fell into the light like that, buttocks first.

Chapter 6

qigong is pronounced ‘chi gong’ or thereabouts. For Mandarin names, the ‘q’ is actually a ‘ch’ sound, so taijiquan = taichichuan, Qing dynasty = Ching dynasty, Qing Long = Ching Long.

I found from my time playing Megaten IMAGINE that lots of people make this mistake, so I’m educating you all now. Incidentally, qigong is read as ‘kikoh’ in Japanese, but because it’s not culturally integrated, I went with the Chinese/English name.

Sobure (soh-byuah)

Also by ‘greatsword’ I mean those massive things you see in rpgs like dark souls and stuff, not the historical ‘greatsword’. I don’t even know what the historical greatsword is called in Japanese, so yeah. Gureetosoodo perhaps. At any rate, the one in this chapter is 大剣。

spatsu are (generally) short leggings, often worn under skirts by athletic anime characters:

Examples [here](#) and [here](#)

Chapter 6 – My First xx

In a forest, roughly a day’s travel to the east of Soblem, the royal capital of Sobure.

At a clearing by a spring in the dense forest, the normally peaceful atmosphere was enveloped in the tumult of sword clashes and yells.

“HAHH!” “YAAAH!” “HAAH!”

A group clad in orderly metal armour, and a group of people in messy clothing whose armour and even weapons were nonuniform, were currently jumbled together, fighting.

It seems that a group of knights from the kingdom and a group of bandits were battling.

“Hah-!”

ZUSHAA-!

“Surrender! If you do it now, we won’t take your lives!”

The voice of the knight who appeared to be highest rank descended upon them.

“Hmph, don’t make light of us, brat! We’ll kill you all!”

The bandit with the largest build wielding a greatsword replied.

“Then we’ll continue until we annihilate you all!”

The knight from earlier screamed, and then cut down on a nearby bandit. There were maybe 15 knights, and 25 bandits. As for ability, the knights seemed to have the advantage.

And in truth, you could tell from the greatsword bandit that he was a little impatient about the bandits being pressured.

“Him! Aim for that blonde man!”

The greatsword bandit pointed at the knight who had called for surrender and seemed to be the leader, and then gave orders to his subordinates. Hearing their leader’s command, a number of bandits immediately swarmed the blonde knight.

“No matter how many of you come, it’s all the same!”

The blonde knight cut down one of the bandits that came, then another. During the moment that the blonde knight was facing the other way, an arrow flew and struck him in the left arm.

“Kuh-”

The wound was no big deal, but the knight stopped moving for just a moment. And during that instant, one of the bandits came attacking, and the blonde knight immediately received it head on with his sword.

“GOTCHAA!”

The greatsword bandit cut down at the blonde knight from behind.

““Prince!””

The surrounding knights raised a cry. At that moment, something dropped down towards that bandit’s head.

“Kyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!”

GOSUH-! DOSAH-!

..*

..*

..*

..*

..*

Whilst letting out a shriek, the moment I was enveloped by the light, I was shot out somewhere. Or so I was thinking, when my behind collided with something, and I fell straight to the ground.

“Owowow... What’s going on, goodness!”

It feels like my behind is going to break, honestly!

While rubbing my behind, when I looked around my surroundings, I found that for some reason I was the centre of attention.

They appear to be shocked at my sudden appearance, don’t they?

Are those swords? Double-edged straight swords... longswords, perhaps?

Holding those were a number of men in metal armour, and perhaps I should say messy leather armour (?), who stood stock still in poses of attacking each other. What is this, I wonder? Cosplay?

When I surveyed the surroundings to grasp the situation, a man collapsed right beside me called out to me.

“What’s with this brat. The fuck they appear from?”

*The man who had collapsed right beside me was in a stance with a greatsword, and glaring my way.
A little peeved at being called a brat, I glared back at the man.
And at the same time, the men in the surroundings who had been still up until now resumed their movements.*

KASHING GAKII-DOGAH- ZASHUU-

It seems that the men are split into two groups and are fighting against each other.

For now, can I take the orderly men in metal armour to be knights, and the messily dressed men as bandits?

I caught sight of a number of the messily dressed men, collapsed on the floor.

“Damned brat! If you get in the way I’ll fucken kill ya!”

*The man with the greatsword raised his weapon and came this way.
It sure did suddenly become a battlefield, didn’t it? Even though I still haven’t grasped the situation yet.*

*I’m irritated because that man called me a brat, so let’s silence him for now.
I have no leisure to prepare a weapon, so I’ll reap his consciousness with my bare hands. To think that a time would come when my shishou’s teachings would be useful...*

Matching the timing of the attacking man, I step forward.

I’ll stamp down on my right foot, and giving my body to gravity, I’ll strike his solar plexus with my elbow... or so I was thinking, but I couldn’t reach his solar plexus.

Primarily because of height reasons.

Isn’t he too huge? He’s like 2 metres or something, honestly!

Since there’s no choice, I’ll just give up on his solar plexus and drive my elbow into his lower abdomen, beneath his navel.

I gave my body up to gravity, countered, added in my shishou’s mysterious qigong or whatever, and drove in my elbow.

If this hits, it seems like it’ll be quite effective.

*The moment the greatsword man unconsciously bent at the hips, I twisted my body and drove in a high kick to the nape of his neck. This had qigong as well.
Qigong is useful, isn’t it? Surprisingly.*

*The man's body shook, and then lurched.
That should have taken his consciousness.*

"Boss-!"

*Shouts came from the bandit-ey group.
When I was thinking that I would survey the surroundings again, just as I turned my eyes to the people around me, something pulled at my body.
When I immediately looked to check, the greatsword man who should have been unconscious was holding onto my summer sweater (what I'm wearing is the school designated short-sleeve blouse beneath a summer sweater, and a knee-length skirt over spats. As a result, despite my high kick earlier, I did not flash my panties).*

He seems unconscious, so was this reflexive? I was careless.

As you'd expect, now that we're stuck together I can't do a thing about our size difference.

I may be falling down with him, but while I fall I'll remove his hand.

"How dare you do that to Boss-!"

*One of the bandits raised their sword and attacked me.
I still haven't fixed my posture. The hand of the man they call Boss is very persistent. Damned pervert.*

*I'm still not in a stance for accepting attacks, but it can't be helped.
After matching the opponent's attack as best I can, I take a step forward.
Normally I would just attack and take his consciousness, but my summer sweater is still being grasped so I can't adjust the distance well enough.
As a result, to minimise the damage, I grabbed the sword in my left hand.
By stopping the sword at the hilt, I invalidated the attack.*

*And the moment the attack was stopped, I drove in a middle kick.
However, without being able to properly close the distance, it hit nothing but air. This is annoying, isn't it?*

*The bandit slashed sideways as though to clear me away.
I tried to jump back with all my strength. My clothes were being grasped though.
Because of the vigour of my retreat, the Boss' hand let go of my clothing.
I'm free now.*

However, my vigorous retreat unknowingly brought misfortune upon me. Indeed, the location was “at a clearing by a spring in the dense forest”. In other words, what happened was...

ZURU-...! BASHAAN!

The place that I vigorously retreated to was the depths of the spring, and because I vigorously landed on a place with no footing, I dropped right into the pond. This was not planned for.

My head somehow broke the surface of the water, and I was now crawling towards the edge.

And there was a bandit swinging his sword down on me.

Crap, I’m in a pinch.

Even for me, this situation is difficult to get out of.

However, the three forces on this battlefield were me, the bandits, and the knights.

And because the forces were separated into the knights and I vs the bandits, I have no antagonism with the knights.

That’s why this happened.

“SEIYAHH-!”

The blonde knight man had at some point gotten close to us, and cut down the bandit who tried to kill me.

It seems that the bandit was looking at nobody but me, so he couldn’t cope with the blonde knight’s attack.

In other words, it seems that I’m saved.

After raising my face out of the spring and clinging to the shore, I have a look around and find that things appeared to have been settled.

It seems that there are no bandits left standing. No knights seem to be fallen either. Strong knights.

“Are you alright?”

When I look up, I find the blonde knight looking down at me, holding out his hand.

It seems that he’s willing to give me a hand.

I accept his goodwill, and use his grip as support to get up.

I'm soaked from head to toe.

I sure want to change already. I'm going to catch a cold.

"You saved me when I was in a pinch. Thank you."

Saying that, the blonde knight smiled at me.

He sure has a nice face. Moreover, he's huge. Is he 180cm, perhaps? To meet his eyes, I have to face upwards. Peh!

Without letting my real feelings show on my face, I answer innocuously.

"No, it was I that was saved from a pinch."

My neck sure is getting tired.

By the way, where is this anyway? The story of my life was suddenly thrown into a battle scene, so I haven't grasped the situation.

Should I try asking the knight before me?

"Umm,-"

"Speaking of which, where did you come from? It looked like you suddenly appeared in the sky, but... Are you a magus?"

My question was interrupted.

For now, I'll give another innocuous answer.

At the very least, there are fewer demerits in giving the knight a good impression, rather than a bad one.

"Well, I also have no idea why I'm here, or where this place is to begin with. And, I am not a magus."

For now, I'll answer whatever I can.

And while I'm at it, it would be good to at least confirm my situation.

"Um, I suddenly happened to be here, and I don't really understand my situation. What kind of situation was it?"

"We belong to the knight order of this country, and are in the middle of a bandit subjugation. They're a bandit gang that've been recently causing trouble on the surrounding highway, so we were ordered to subjugate them and were in the middle of battle when you appeared."

Saying that, the blonde knight looked around.

When I followed along and looked around too, I found that the dead bandits were gathered together, and the living bandits were bound with rope. Incidentally, the man called Boss that I knocked out was in the middle of the tied-up bandits.

“Umm, sorry. If possible, I would be very thankful if you would just tell me the nearest road and town.”

For now, it seems that I’ve avoided the most immediate danger, but even if I stay here none of my problems are going to be solved.

Right now the most important point is securing myself a bed and safety. For that sake, I need to get as much information from the knight before me as possible.

“Sure, this is a place in a forest roughly a day on horseback east of the royal capital. The nearest town would be Latis Village, but... That’s right, I can’t leave a small child like you alone, after all, and there’s the thanks for saving my life too. If it’s fine with you, won’t you come to the royal capital with us? We won’t mistreat you.”

“I would be most grateful. Please allow me to take you up on your offer.”

After saying that, I bowed.

I’m getting annoyed at being treated like a child, but I have to endure here, endure.

“First we’ll spend a night at Latis Village, and tomorrow we’ll head for the capital. It would probably be better to treat your wound too.”

Saying that, he looked at my left hand.

I forgot. I had blocked the sword with my hand earlier.

It hurts now that I’ve noticed. Even though I wouldn’t have felt this pain if he didn’t point it out...

“Yes, I will be in your care. Ah, I’m Fujino Sakura. Over here, I suppose it would be Sakura Fujino. My name is Sakura, and my surname is Fujino. Incidentally, I am not a child. I am 15 years old.”

Introducing myself after all this time. And while I’m at it, I throw in a complaint about being treated like a child.

“Eh? 15? To think that you were an adult... But however I look at you, you look only 7 or 8 years...”

I get the feeling that I just heard some disquieting words just now, but...

“Sorry, did you say something?”

“No, it’s nothing. I’m the second prince of this country, and the leader of these knights, Sedrim Al Sobure. You can just call me Sedrim.”

He was a prince? No wonder I thought he looked so sparkly. And he’s huge.

“If possible, while on the highway I’d like to ask about you in more detail. Why you appeared here, or where you came from for example. It’s fine just to answer what you can.”

Saying that, he prompted me to move.

“I understand, Prince Sedrim. There are just too many things I don’t understand, but I will answer where possible.”

After replying as such, I followed the prince.

Oops, I almost forgot. I need to pick up the things that fell together with me. They’re my only possessions after all.

“Are those your belongings, Sakura?”

“Yes, I was holding them before I came here.”

I replied as such as we walked towards the band of knights.

..*

..*

..*

I wonder what’s going to happen to me now that I’m here. And Sobure...? Now that’s a familiar sounding word, isn’t it?

Chapter 7

Kyuudougi and kendougi (kyuudo and kendo clothing) generally look like



and





and The
colours sometimes differ though.

Honestly, I have this feeling of discomfort ignoring double vowels, and wanted just to write kyuudou, but then going back I'd have to change aikido to aikidou and dojo to doujou which just makes things absolutely ridiculous. Not really sure where I draw the distinction between 'word in English' and 'romanisation of a foreign word'.

I know that 'dojo' is definitely 'English' to me, as is 'Aikido', but kyuudou...? Idunno, the -do ending seems standard for martial arts in English, so I went with kyuudo... which is still freaking ridiculous, because I should just learn to go all

the way and write 'kyudo', but then I'm writing 'dougi' and not 'dogi' so I don't know. God, who invented this stupid system where you have the line above the vowel anyway? It just makes everything annoying for me, god! And using the stupid 'o' with a line on top looks terrible in the font that my theme uses. Urgh, jeez! Honestly! Jeez!

If I just became a faggot of a translator and wrote everything as 'dohjoh' or 'doujou' would you guys understand...? Even if you did, you'd probably think it looks retarded, right? Yeah, I do too.

I mean, I translate 'aa' into 'yeah', and 'ee' into 'yes', and all those other sounds, so it's not like I'm a weeb that loves to keep everything 'Japanese' but when it comes to Japanese terms... I just can't stand dropping the long vowel.

It pains me to write kyudo, it physically pains me.

Chapter 7 – The Current Situation – Part 1

"We've almost reached Latis Village."

Prince Sedrim spoke to me.

It's been two hours since the battle, and since then we've left the forest and begun riding in horse carriages left right outside.

It seems we've finally reached the village.

As expected of carriage belonging to royalty. I can sit without pain even with this thin behind of mine.

.. *

It seems that the village was notified ahead of time via fast horse because the moment we entered the village we were greeted by a man who looked like the village chief, and three other men.

"It seems that Your Highness has arrived safely and in good health."

The village chief (provisional title) lowered his head in a bow.

"Forget about the stiff formalities. Do you have any free rooms?"

As expected of royalty. Arranging this much is a simple matter, isn't it?

“Yes sir, we have prepared them as you instructed. Please come this way.”

The village chief (provisional name) began to lead us to a building that seemed to be an inn.

It seems that the other three men who were with him were leading the carriage and the knights' horses away.

They've got their jobs split up, haven't they?

And I'm of good mind to enter the inn and change out of these sopping clothes.

Eh? My wound, you ask?

I received treatment before we got on the carriage.

I thought that they would easily heal me with magecraft, but contrary to expectations, it ended with medicine being applied and then a bandage.

It was a complete let-down, you know?

When I asked, 'Couldn't you have healed it with magecraft?'

“There aren't many who can use magecraft. The only ones who can use it are priests and a fraction of magi.”

is how it turned out.

Fortunately, my wound was not severe, and with this medicine applied, it seems it will heal after about a week. Hooray for Fantasy.

..*

Has it been perhaps four hours since I've been guided to the inn and entered the room they designated?

The inn is two stories high, and I think the first floor is the dining room, the living space for the owners, and the bathroom. That makes the second floor the guests rooms.

I'm about to head to the prince's room and confirm various things.

Ah-, I have the room to myself. I'm a girl, after all.

As you'd expect, I didn't have to share a room with the all-male knight squad.

For now, I'll leave my luggage in my room, and take out the dougi from the bag that fell together with me.

My dougi is a white top, and a navy hakama.

The dougi for kendo and kyuudo are the same, aren't they?

Though my uniform is mostly dry, but it feels unpleasant wearing half-dry clothing, so just having my dougi is much better.

I quickly took off my summer sweater, and just as I had taken off my sodden uniform, my hands suddenly stopped.

“Even my underwear is soaked, isn’t it? ... What should I do...?”

As you’d expect, I didn’t go as far as to have a change of underwear prepared. I was going to do some light practice at the dojo today, and after that I was going to buy some ingredients at the supermarket before going home to change, so I hadn’t prepared a change of underclothes and underwear. Umumu, having said that though, it’s extremely difficult to stay in these sodden undergarments.

I stared at the dougi for five minutes.

“Well, the dougi is thick too, so it should be all right, shouldn’t it?”

After all, I’m not particularly going to be moving around today, and after this I’m only going to be speaking to the Prince and the others, eating dinner, and then going to sleep. There shouldn’t be any particular problems.

Having judged as such, I immediately stripped nude, wore my dougi, and hung my clothing off things like tables and chairs so that they would dry more easily. After this, I’ll talk to the owners of the inn and have them wash my undergarments.

After all, as you’d expect I have some qualms about just drying them and putting them back on, you see.

.. *

After finishing some simple preparations, I promptly headed to the prince’s room.

Speaking of which... Despite looking like a race of people who I’d have obvious language issues with, we’re communicating just fine.

It’s a mystery.

This is another thing I should ask about, isn’t it?

While thinking about such things, I immediately arrived at the room the prince was in.

Well, it’s only three doors down from mine though.

“Prince Sedrim, it’s Sakura. May I enter?”

After I knocked, I called out as such.

“Please.”

I could hear from inside the room the voice of a man other than Prince Sedrim.

“Please excuse me.”

I answered, and then opened the door.

“It’s fine, please sit.”

Prince Sedrim called out to me, and I sat down on a chair nearby. Besides Prince Sedrim, there was a well-groomed ojisama who appears to be over 30.

“He’s our knight squad’s squad captain, Raias Or Olford. This is Sakura Fujino.”

The prince introduced us both.

“I’m Raias.”

“I’m Sakura Fujino.”

We exchanged only our names. It’s a simple greeting, isn’t it?

“Well then, this is cutting straight to the point but...”

The prince began to get into the topic, but I had something I was wondering about that I wanted to verify first.

“Prince Sedrim, before we start, there is something that I would like to confirm first.”

I started the conversation with this.

If I clearly ask about the thing that’s been on my mind, the questions for later will decrease too, won’t they?

“Hmm, what? If it’s something I can answer, then I will.”

“Thank you very much.”

Despite being interrupted while he was talking, he doesn’t seem to particularly mind. Not bad, Prince.

By the way, the other person, Raias, moved his eyebrows for just an instant. You still have a ways to go, don’t you?

“First, would it be fine to interpret the ‘Sobure’ in your name as the name of this country?”

It’s something I’ve been wondering since the prince introduced himself.

“That’s right. This country is the Kingdom of Sobure. It’s a nation where the highest ranking person is the king.”

I see. It’s really just as I thought.

Meaning that the name of this world is...

“Then, the second point. Is this world Alselia?”

If this is Alselia then...

Feeling a little nervous, I asked the prince for confirmation.

“It is. This world is Alselia, and is a world created by the one and only god of the same name.”

I knew it...

Meaning that the reason that I can communicate is... I see, is that how it is?

“I understand. Those are the points that I wanted to confirm.”

“I see... You’ve asked some pretty strange things, but could it be that from your question just now, you’re not a person of this world, Sakura? But then why would you know the name Alselia...?”

The prince was mumbling to himself about something.

“Yes, from the questions just now, I’ve understood a few things. First of all, I came from a world different to this one, for some reason or other. Second of all, is the language. This is related to your earlier question, but I know the language of this world. And it seems that up until now, I’ve unconsciously switched to the language of this world. You may not believe me, but I remember my past life. No, perhaps it would be more appropriate to say that I have knowledge of it. It seems that the other life I lived was in this world.”

Right, in other words, I experienced a reincarnation in another world, and then ended up tripping back into the world before my reincarnation. When I looked to see the prince’s reaction, his eyebrows were brought together into a difficult expression for some reason.

“You don’t believe me?”

When I asked him this,

“Honestly speaking, I want to believe you. Well, I don’t think you’re lying, Sakura, but it’s a bit too out there, isn’t it...?”

Well, I know what he’s trying to say.

After all, even I would have a hard time believing it if somebody else told me this.

“When would it be all right if I had proof of another world?”

“Well, if you did have something, it would probably make it easier to believe.”

So answered the prince, so,

“Then please wait for a moment.”

I answered as such, before deciding to return temporarily to my room.

Chapter 8

Chapter 8 – The Current Situation – Part 2

The things I had with me when I fell into the hole.
My textbooks and notebooks, and a bag with stationery in it. My lunchbox and the cookies left over from lunch.
The dougi that I'm wearing now, and the bag that it had been left in. My bokuto.
The clothing I had been wearing.
That's all.

According to the knowledge I have of Alselia, everything besides the bokuto and cookies are impossible to obtain here. Even if it's just a bag, the sewing technology is completely different after all, and even my clothing is the same. As for the bokuto, there shouldn't be any weapons shaped like that in this world, and as for the cookies they should only have things that are more dried out. In other words, no matter which of these I bring, they should prove that I am from another world.

Something easy to understand... like my mobile phone, was out of batteries. Well, even if it's out of batteries I do believe that it would still be enough, but it would be difficult to prove its capabilities. I'll just keep this as a back-up.

My watch... If I remember correctly, this world shouldn't have clocks yet. Then I will go with this, and...

As for my lunchbox, ah, thank goodness, maybe I should wash it even if a little. I can probably show this too.

And finally, something easy to understand...

After thinking for a little, I decided to bring the bag with my study materials as well.

“I've kept you waiting.”

I returned to the room with Prince Sedrim and and Squad Captain Raias.

“I believe that these will serve as proof. They cannot be obtain in Alselia after all.”

While saying this, I brought out my notebook, stationery, lunchbox and watch,

and left them atop the table.

After lining them up, I began explaining them to the two men who were watching them with great interest.

First I will show them the notebook and the stationery. I'll try my best to choose one of the newer notebooks, and as for the stationery, would the mechanical pencil, ballpoint pen and permanent marker do? Perhaps I should show the rubber as well.

“This is a notebook used for the sake of recording things, and stationery used to write.”

While holding the notebook and stationery up, I explained to the two.

“This notebook is a bound stack of “paper”, produced from plants using technology from my old world. Using this you record what you believe is necessary so that you do not forget later. Like this...”

I opened the notebook to the last page, and wrote “Second Prince Sedrim Al Sobure” and “Knight Squad Captain Raias Or Olford” so that they could see it.

“Oh? You can write letters even without ink? Moreover, this paper seems so smooth. I didn’t get the feeling that your pen got caught on it either.”

The prince began speaking in an admiring tone.

“Yes. The “mechanical pencil” that I just used has something in it called “lead” in place of ink. Once this lead has run out, it becomes unable to write. As for the paper, I think you’ll understand it better if you touch it later, but because it’s smooth, I do believe that your pen would essentially never get caught. And as for the things that you have written, if you do this...”

Whilst explaining, this time I used the rubber to erase “Second Prince” and “Knight Squad Captain” as a demonstration.

“What I used just now is called a “rubber” and can remove the things I wrote earlier using the “mechanical pencil” from atop the paper. You can think of it as a tool used for removing and amending errors.”

Saying that, I picked up the notebook, the rubber, and the mechanical pencil to show them.

While gazing at them in admiration, the Prince said,

“How amazing. They did a good job thinking up something like that. Certainly with this you wouldn’t need to needlessly waste high quality paper, and you wouldn’t need to carry around ink with you either. How convenient. But hearing your explanation about the “rubber” just now, does that mean that it only works with the mechanical pencil? Does it mean that the other tools you left on the table are different?”

Prince, you’re sharp aren’t you?
Did he notice from the explanation just now that there are other types of pens too?

“Yes, exactly right. Please think of the “mechanical pencil” and the “rubber” as a set to be used together. There are other types of stationery as well, but the words written using them can not be erased by the “rubber”.”

Whilst explaining, I placed the notebook and mechanical pencil I was holding on the desk, and took the ballpoint pen and permanent marker in their place.

“The ones I am holding right now are the “ballpoint pen” and “permanent marker”. This “ballpoint pen” is a stationery tool used for writing on paper, and you can think of it as a quill and ink in one. There is ink stored inside the handle of the “ballpoint pen”. And, the words written by this “ballpoint pen” can not be erased by the “rubber”.”

Raising the ballpoint pen a little, I explained it to them.
While I’m at it, let’s explain the permanent marker as well.

“And this “permanent marker” can write on almost every surface. However, if the surface is dirty then the “permanent marker” will lose its function, so care is required. It can even write on the surfaces of swords and armour. Also, the things written can last through rain and filth, and in my world it was primarily used to mark your name on your possessions. The words written by the “permanent marker” and the “ballpoint pen” from earlier can not be erased by the “rubber”. I think it would be fine for you to think of the difference as being the ink inside them.”

In fact, when there are differences in construction or metal, the rubber can’t erase it, but explaining that much would be annoying, and to begin with reproducing these in this world is probably impossible, so there’s no problem

even if I don't explain it.

I put down the pens I was holding on the desk, and switched to explaining the lunchbox.

"This is called a "lunch box" and is a tool used for putting food inside and bringing out with you. Primarily, cooking is done in the morning and the food is eaten as lunch."

Alselia uses baskets and the like in place of the lunchbox, but this lunchbox is made of plastic; in other words, a material that can't be found in this world.

"This "lunchbox" is made from a material called plastic in my world. It's light and sturdy, so it is used for things that are carried. I believe this is also something that can't be found in Alselia."

Whilst saying that, I opened the lid of the lunchbox and placed it atop the table.

The two men who had heard my explanation gazed at it, seemingly wanting to touch it. But, my explanation comes first. Let us ignore them.

There is also the thermos with tea inside, but this can be substituted with magic, and explaining it would be annoying. So I didn't take it out. It's definitely not because I don't know how to explain it, you know? I'm telling the truth, you know?

Next is the watch.

"This is called a "wristwatch" and is a tool for telling the time. When this short hand makes a full revolution, it has been half a day, and this half-day is divided into 12 portions. The long hand represents an hour per revolution, which is half a koku[tl: 刻, equiv to a Chinese shichen]. With this, no matter where you are, you can accurately know the time."

Both of their eyes are sparkling. When I warned them not to touch them, they looked at me like dogs waiting for their meal. Even if you look at me like that... It would be troubling if we skipped the explanation and went to "touching time", you know.

Pulling myself together, finally the last thing are the cookies left over from lunch. I don't know how different they are from the things in this period, but I'm also feeling a little hungry. I want to eat cookies while drinking tea.

“Finally is the “cookie”. This is a major sweet from my world. There are similar things in this world, so as long as the ingredients are right, it should be possible to create the same thing.”

I held up the cookie bag a little, and looked at the two to signify that this was the end.

“Now then, I think this should be proof that I came from another world. Since it seems that the two of you are interested, it is fine to touch them. However, please don’t treat them too violently, all right? I will go prepare some tea, so until I return, please do as you’d like.”

After leaving those words behind, I headed downstairs to the dining room to grab the tools I needed for tea.

Chapter 9

Chapter 9 – Tea and Cookies

“Excuse me, I want to steep some tea, but would it be possible to borrow some utensils?”

I entered the dining room and heading to the kitchen, I called out to them. The other knights and people who seemed to be villagers that were in the dining room all turned their gazes to me. It seems that this dougi that I’m wearing is curious. But I’m not an exhibition you know.

“We don’t have anything good enough to use with VIPs though. Is that okay?”

The person who seemed to be the innkeeper was kind enough to come out.

“That’s fine. Enough for three people, please.”

After replying as such, the innkeeper said “Please wait a moment.” before returning to the kitchen.

After a while, the innkeeper brought out a tray with a pot of hot water and cups.

“Don’t spill it, okay?”

After saying that they handed it over to me, but, somehow I’m getting the feeling that I’m being treated like a child.

“It’s all right.”

Looking up at the innkeeper, I told them as such, when they sort of gave me a “There’s no helping this girl, is there?” look. I get the feeling that I’m being treated like a child even more now.

Whilst feeling dissatisfied at my treatment, I returned to the prince’s room. Because both my arms were occupied, I called out to them and had them open the door for me.

“It’s Sakura. I’ve brought tea. Could you open the door please?”

After waiting for a little, the door opened from within, and Squad Captain Raias appeared.

“Enter.”

With that one curt word, I entered.

The main table was buried in my belongings, so I placed the tray on the side table by the bed, and began preparing tea.

Is this tea herb tea? Wondering what kind of tea it was, I searched the knowledge of my old life.

While recalling the taste and effects from the knowledge of my previous life, I combined it with the knowledge of how to steep delicious tea that I cultivated in this life, to prepare it.

“I’ll be steeping the tea soon, so please tidy up the things on the table.”

While preparing, I called out to the pair who were still staring at the lunchbox and the wristwatch.

After steeping the tea and turning around, I cleared up some space on the table for the tea.

I placed cups of tea before each of them, and then sat down with tea for myself.

“These cookies are suited for eating with tea. I hope they match your palate.”

Whilst saying that, I opened the cookie bag and left it in the centre of the table, eating one cookie for myself.

Mn, yummy. By the way, these are simple butter cookies.

After confirming that I ate it, Squad Captain Raias and Prince Sedrim reached out for cookies as well.

While watching that, I took a sip of tea.

How delicious. It seems that I brewed it well.

It’s been eight years since I’ve begun cooking for myself in pursuit of delicious things, and it seems that my skills are useful in this world as well.

“This is... quite delicious. The sweetness and fragrance that spreads through the mouth is completely different to the cookies I’ve eaten before. And what’s this scent? This aroma...”

The prince raised his voice in surprise.

When I looked at the two, I found that the prince was reaching his hand out for a cookie, and the Squad Captain was looking somewhat frozen. What could be the matter?

“The fragrance is probably butter. It’s something created from cow’s milk. As for the sweetness, I held back on the sugar, so perhaps it’s the butter’s taste. If you have it with tea, the sweetness is highlighted, you see.”

After I said that, the prince held some of the tea in his mouth while chewing the cookie.

It seems that the Squad Captain had recovered from being frozen, and was moving about again. He’s drinking tea just like the prince.

“I see. Is this herb tea? The taste and fragrance are quite different from what I usually drink but... But still, it goes quite well with the cookies, doesn’t it.”

He reached out yet again for a cookie, whilst saying as such. He’s quite a glutton, isn’t he?

“Isn’t the tea you usually drink top class items? This is cheap herb tea. Both the taste and fragrance can’t be compared to the exquisite things that a member of the royal family drinks.”

I wonder if he’s ignorant of the world. I replied to him, a little shocked. He just said “I see” before going back for another cookie. If I look carefully, it seems that the Squad Captain is doing the same. Even though I’ve eaten only one so far, the cookies are all gone. My cookies...

Chapter 10

Chapter 10 – Magecraft

With both the cookies and the tea gone, I, who had eaten but a single cookie, was now preparing more tea, when the Prince called out to me as though he had suddenly recalled something.

“Speaking of which, you said that you remembered your past life, but what kind of person were you, Sakura? And you said that you were fifteen, but that technique you used on the bandit chief was pretty good. Where did you remember it from?”

When the Prince had said that, the Squad Captain froze, and turned this way like a machine whose gears needed oiling.

What’s the matter with him? This person freezes up a lot, don’t they? While thinking this, I looked at him and found that the Squad Captain was looking at me with movements like a robot in need of a good oiling. He opened his mouth.

“Fif-...teen...?”

You’re going to bring that up too? Everyone is surprised when they hear my age, but do I look that different? Being fifteen means that I’m already a fine lady, yet you all say things like this. How rude. After half a year I’ll be sixteen, and at sixteen I can even get married you know? I’m already a fine adult.

While thinking something like this, the Squad Captain started muttering something.

“Fifteen she says...? To think that this child was... But if she’s fifteen, then she’s already an adult but... But however I you look at her, she’s only seven or eight...”

OIOI. Certainly even I’m aware that I’m underdeveloped and stopped growing at eleven, but I have no recollection of being mistaken for a seven year old. Despite how I seem, when I was in primary school I was quick to develop, and was even said to be developing prematurely, yet to think that now I’m being called underdeveloped, or a primary schooler of the like...

No, no, now's not the time to be thinking about that. Right now I have to properly convey to them that I'm a fifteen year old.

"Just who's a child? I am fifteen years old. In a world where there are 24 hours a day, and 365 days a year, I am fifteen. In just half a year, I'll be sixteen. I'm already a fine adult. Ah, this world has days comprising twelve double-hours, so the flow of time is the same. So, even in Alselia, I'm a fifteen year old."

Indeed; time and physics in Alselia is basically the same as on earth. The writing system and counting system is different, but all the fundamental things are the same.

Up until now, there's been almost no place where the knowledge of my previous life has been useful; on the contrary I thought it was a bother, but now, finally, it's helped me. Rather, it's playing a huge role, isn't it? It's wonderful, my previous life.

"It seems that in my previous life, I was called a person called a "magus". It seems that I was a "Court Magus" or something, you see. Incidentally, my martial skills were learnt at a dojo I've frequented since I was a child. It seems that the cause of death in my previous life was because I was stabbed from behind with a sword, so I felt that physical combat skills were necessary for self protection. I've been training for about ten years. In the other world, I couldn't use magecraft at all, so I put the effort I would have spent in magic into martial arts as well, you see."

After replying, I took a sip of tea.

"A magus you say? Hmm, but you couldn't use magic in your world, Sakura? Even if you couldn't use it in that world, can you not use it in this one?"

The Prince seemed somewhat desperate. Well, even in my knowledge of my past life there were very few people who could use magecraft, let alone somebody talented enough to be called a magus, who would be a precious human resource. If things haven't changed since then, then it's not as though I can't understand wanting to pull over magi to your nation's side, but...

"I haven't tested it in Alselia yet. At any rate, the moment I came to this world I was in *that* kind of situation after all."

I haven't had the time to do something like test out magecraft you know. My

life was suddenly thrown in danger, after all.

“Then won’t you try it out now? If it’s a simple magecraft, even doing it here isn’t a problem, right?”

Well, I did need to try it *somewhere*, so there shouldn’t be a problem.

“I understand. Then I will try using the basic ignition spell.”

The ignition spell is... well, speaking simply, it’s basically a lighter or a match I suppose. It’s a spell that lights a fire at the tip of your fingers. It’s the very basic of the basics that you learn when you first begin learning magecraft, so there’s hardly any danger.

“Well then... *What I desire is a small flame.*”

I concentrated and chanted.

By the way, the chant is for the sake of solidifying the user’s mental image, so honestly speaking, just about anything will do. When I first began, my shishou in magecraft taught me what was easiest to form a mental image, but the person themselves said that if you could imagine it, any chant was fine.

Once you understood that and could construct your chants, then you could be called a elementary class magician, and once you could use elementary class spells without chanting and invoke it using only mental imagery, you were called a magician.

And once you surpassed this level and could construct new spell theories by yourself, you were called a 『magi』.

In other words, those up until the magician level used only spells whose compositions were publicly available, whereas magi could use spells of original compositions.

Magecraft is the act of transforming the energy inside you into power, and by giving it an image, an effect like the image appears. However, no matter how strong your image is, this is something that ignores the laws of the world; in other words, things that aren’t a match for reason will not be able to be invoked as magic.

For example, “creating a sword from nothing” is impossible, but placing a lump of iron before your eyes and “changing this lump of iron into a sword” is possible. And when it comes to spells where the target is something inorganic, as

long as the magic itself doesn't fail, it will succeed. However, magic used on organic targets (such as humans or animals; things that have will), because of their will, the effectiveness will drop remarkably (even when they are unconscious).

In other words, spells like "boiling the opponent's blood" is has an extremely difficult level of difficulty, and will almost never succeed.

As a result, magical attacks are usually things like bringing forth flames, or attacking with a ball of water or a wind blade. Creating flames is giving the image of flames to the "power" itself, so it isn't "creating something from nothing". The ball of water is also "gathering the moisture in the air" so there is also no problem with this.

"It seems that it isn't invoking."

My chant did not invoke magic.

It seems that even with the knowledge, I can't use magecraft.

"I see."

The Prince said this a little disappointedly.

If I could use magic, I wonder if he intended to win me over to his country. I'm glad it didn't become something troublesome.

As somebody who tripped into another world just like in a novel, I intend to follow the standard by becoming an adventurer. I have no intention of serving a country, you know? It's troublesome after all.

But still, it's a pity that I couldn't use magecraft. Even though just the elementary spells would have made my trip so much easier... It's a downer, isn't it?

Well, even if I think about it, I can't use what I can't use. Let's consider the future instead.

"Prince, you said that you would head to the capital tomorrow, but would it be all right if I stayed with you until the capital?"

First of all, I need to think about tomorrow. They said that it would take a day by horse to reach the royal capital from this village, so it would help quite a lot if I could ride the carriage with them.

"Mn? Ahh, that's fine. You saved us as well, after all. I want to thank you. I'd

be thankful if you came with us.”

Good, that settles my means of transport. But I don’t need his thanks. It seems troublesome after all.

“Thank you very much. But, there is no need for thanks. You have helped me as well, after all.”

I think it would be best to say it clearly now.

“No, as you’d expect as a member of royalty I need to think about my position when it comes to this. Let me thank you. And moreover, you just came to this world didn’t you, Sakura? You don’t have money nor connections, right? I don’t know about your plans from now on, but I think it would be better if you accepted my thanks, though.”

Hmm, certainly I don’t have any money, nor do I have a place to stay. Even if I work as an adventurer, first it’s essential that I guarantee myself shelter and food. If I sold some of my notebooks and stationery I could probably make enough money for my immediate living expenses, but even the place where I sell it could be trouble. If I sell it somewhere bad, then things seem like they could get complicated after all, and I think it would be best to avoid things that are potentially troublesome.

“I understand. I will humbly accept your thanks. I was thinking of registering as an adventurer. As long as I’ve registered, I think I can somehow handle the rest. I’m thinking of living as an adventurer while looking for a means to return to my old world.”

I have the knowledge I need to live in this world, after all.

“An adventurer, huh. You do have knowledge of this world, but returning to your old world? Is there such a method?”

I’ve more or less guessed that the reason I’ve arrived in this world is because I fell into that hole-like thing. I have knowledge of something like that in the knowledge of my old life. That hole-like thing appears to be a mass of power running rampant in this world. It’s extremely rare, but I have the feeling that I saw a record of something like that happening in the past. It seemed to be something from a few hundred years before my past life though.

“At the moment, I do not know of a way to return to my world. According to the knowledge of my past life, that I came to this world was probably a complete coincidence. A portion of the power overflowing in this world ran wild, and temporarily created a link to the world I was in. I have memories of seeing something like that in a book before. According to the book, something like this only happens every few centuries, or even millenia. The same thing will not likely happen, at least while I live. The possibility of returning is probably limited to using a new ritual magecraft. I don’t think that intentionally creating the same phenomenon is impossible. Only, without gathering dozens of magi, it would probably be impossible.”

I told him what I knew at the moment, just to be safe. If things go well, he might even help out when the times comes, after all.

“Hmm, you understand that much from this situation? It seems that you were quite the talented magus in your old life. How about it? Do you have no intention of helping this nation with that knowledge?”

I failed. He’s completely enthusiastic in recruiting me. Even if he’s like that, he’s a Prince huh. From our chat just now, he seems to think that my knowledge is quite something. And in fact, it goes without saying that the past ‘me’ or whatever had ability as a magus, but it seems that his knowledge was abnormally great as well. It seems that he was called ‘Lord Sage’ after all.

But I have no intention of serving a country, and I’ve said this many times now, but it’s troublesome. Getting involved with a country will bring forth troubles in full force after all. Let’s clearly decline.

“I’m grateful that you expressly invited me, but I intend on returning to my old world one day. And the sooner, the better. I have no intention of serving a country. And moreover, if I live as an adventurer, I’ll meet various people and various things. I think that perhaps it will be of some use to me in being able to return home.”

“I see. Then I’ll stop with the invitations. If you change your mind, please visit me whenever. I’ll welcome you.”

Saying that, the Prince left his seat. It’s nice that he’s surprisingly understanding, isn’t it? I thought that he would complain a little more, though.

“It’s almost time for dinner. You two, let’s go eat.”

Oh? Is it already that time? The room has gotten quite dark, and if I look outside, the sun seems to have set. The sky is dyed indigo. As for the time, is it a little past 6 perhaps?

“You’re right. I’m hungry as well.”

I stood up from my seat as well. It seems that the Squad Captain did as well. He hardly ever speaks, does he.

I tidied up the things I borrowed from the inkeeper, and placed them on the tray. When I was about to leave the room with them in hand, a hand suddenly appeared from the side.

When I looked in that direction, I found that it was the Squad Captain. He moved his hands to the tray I was carrying. It seems that he’s going to carry the tray for me. He’s unexpectedly gentlemanly isn’t he.

“Thank you very much.”

I thanked him, and opened the door.

Chapter 11

Chapter 11 – The First Dinner

By punctured coin, I assume she means the old Asian/current Japanese style coins. Basically like American coins, but with a hole in the middle.

“Innkeeper, thank you for the tea. It was delicious.”

When I reached the dining room, I called out towards the kitchen.

“That’s fine. I’m glad it suited your taste.”

The innkeeper gave a light smile and took the tray from the Squad Chief, before heading back to the kitchen.

“Dinner for three, please.”

The Prince spoke to a nearby employee (the daughter of the innkeeper?), and sat down at an empty table.

The Squad Chief sat down at the table as well, so I also vaguely decided to sit down as well.

Somehow or other I ended up listening to them talk about the bandits from today, and the knight squad, before our food was carried to us.

“Tonight is bread with grilled herb chicken, and a vegetable and sausage stew.”

When I looked at the food, the innkeeper explained them to me.

Since I was hungry, I decided to immediately begin eating.

If you looked around, the other two at the table were already eating.

“Itadakimasu.”

After bringing my hands together in thanks, I tasted the food.

One by one, I took a bit of each of the foods, and chewed them.

After that, I took one of the pieces of bread from the basket in the middle of the table, and tearing off a little, I tried eating it.

“...”

I had forgotten...

The taste of the food was no different from in the knowledge of my old life.

In other words, it was not tasty.

It was by no means bad tasting. For the sake of protecting the honour of this shop, I have to say that it's tasty for this world.

But to this tongue of mine that has gotten used to the food of Japan, it's not food that can satisfy me.

MSG doesn't exist in this world, but the way you use herbs and spices can greatly affect the taste of the cooking.

I know from the knowledge of my old life that the herbs and spices in this world are basically the same as those on earth.

In this world, most of those are used in medicine or talismans, and there's no concept of using them in cooking.

The bread is also black coloured, and is extremely hard. It seems that there's no bread that uses the fermentation of yeast. I must quickly reform this situation. If I remember correctly, spices and herbs should be sold in general stores or adventurer-related stores. Let's have a look at them later.

While I was thinking this, perhaps because they had noticed that I had stopped my hand, the Prince and Squad Captain were looking my way.

“What’s wrong? You’re not going to eat? Does it not suit your tastes?”

“I thought that this place had pretty good cooking though.”

The Prince and Squad Captain asked me in confusion.

“No, it is fine. I was just a little shocked.”

While giving a small lie, I finished off my dinner. Whilst thinking about what I would do from now on.

After finishing dinner, I decided to try asking for a favour from the two who were now chatting while drinking fruit liquor.

“Umm, I’d actually like to go have a look at the general store and the stores that sell tools for adventurers after this.”

The two of them looked my way.

“Well, that’s fine but, did you need something from them?”

Well, if I suddenly wanted to go to a store, I suppose that's a natural doubt.

"Yes, there are a few things that I want, you see. And so, umm, this is something difficult to ask, but..."

Indeed. Even if I go shopping, at present I have not a single one of the Golshu coins used in this world.

In this world, a single punctured copper coin is the lowest denomination '1 Golshu', 10 punctured copper coins are 1 copper coin, 10 copper coins are 1 silver coin, 100 silver coins are 1 gold should. That's how I remember it. Above gold coins are treasure coins used for business dealings, which are worth 100 gold coins.

Comparing living expenses, 1 punctured copper coin corresponds to 10 Yen. In other words, a punctured copper coin = ¥10, copper coin = ¥100, silver coin = ¥1000, gold coin = ¥10,000.

As for treasure coins, one of them is worth ¥10,000,000.

If I remember correctly, the living expenses of a normal commoner should be 5000 Golshu per month, so about 50 silver coins.

While recalling such a thing, I began negotiating to make money for my shopping funds.

"Umm, I have only just come to this world, so I have not even a single Golshu. It's obvious, but I need money to purchase the things that I want. So... umm, Prince Sedrim..."

I cut off my sentence there, and looked at the Prince's face.

What I have to negotiate with are my ballpoint pen, and the new notebook that I bought as a spare.

I'll need the notebooks I'm currently using and my binder notebook for when I return back to Japan after all, and my permanent marker and mechanical pencil are probably not all that useful. As for my textbooks, they're meaningless to the people of this world after all, so I've judged that amongst my belongings, the ballpoint pen and new notebook have the most value in this negotiation.

"Please... buy my most important thing(, the stationery that I brought from my old world)!"

Chapter 12

Chapter 12 – First Negotiations

“Please... buy my most precious possession(, the stationery that I brought from my old world)!”

The moment I finished saying this, the dining hall that had been noisy until now, fell quiet.

It seems that I was a little impatient with my money raising, and said it in a louder voice than expected.

When I looked at the Prince and the Squad Captain, the two of them were completely frozen for some reason.

Feeling gazes, I looked around the dining room, and found that all of the gazes in the room were focused on our table.

What's the matter? While I was wondering this, I returned my gaze to the Prince who had finally broke free of his petrification, and opened his mouth a little panicked.

“S-, Sakura. You did certainly say that you were fifteen, but I'm not sure that's a good idea. No, I'm not making light of your resolution, but I think that sort of thing should be, something you treasure a, little more you see.”

He began speaking about something I couldn't understand at all.

The Squad Captain beside the Prince nodded anxiously as well.

Having seemingly heard our conversation, I could hear from the other tables,

“Fifteen? Can't be. However you look at her she's a child... But I don't think the Prince would lie and...”

and the like.

This again? I am not a child.

Wondering what everybody was so flustered about, thinking it was odd I looked at the Prince when the innkeeper came running out from the kitchen, before hugging me.

What is this? Or so I was wondering, when I looked up at the innkeeper and

found that they were glaring at the Prince like they would an insect.

“You. Just because you’re a prince, you were going to buy the body of such a small child!? Taking advantage of a person’s weakness and doing something so cruel to them, even if you’re a prince I won’t forgive you!”

Eh? What are they talking about?

By ‘small child’, they probably mean me. I look quite small after all. But buying my body? How did that appear?

“No, I didn’t say a thing about that! On the contrary, I tried to stop her!”

The Prince retorted flustered.

Wondering how the topic turned into this, I once more thought back on the conversation up until now.

...

.....

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Ah...

“Wait, wait a moment! I didn’t say that I would be selling my body! My belongings! I only meant that I wanted to sell my belongings!”

I unconsciously screamed out in panic.

The Prince and the innkeeper turned my way.

If I don’t quickly wrap this up, I think it’ll get perilous.

“Like I said! The ballpoint pen and one of the notebooks I showed you! I want to sell them!”

I exchanged glances with the Prince and the innkeeper while blathering on.

“I have not even the tiniest intention of doing what the innkeeper talked about!”

Screaming, my face was probably bright red from the shame. It’s extremely embarrassing. I can feel the heat on my face.

“Really? You’re not lying, right?”

The innkeeper peered in on my face in worry.

Did it seem like I was lying to cover it up?

“It’s not a lie. It’s all right.”

Seemingly assenting to my words for now, the innkeeper returned to the kitchen, still looking a little worried for me.

“Don’t use such misleading words, geez...”

The Prince collapsed into the chair in a slump.

It seems that I had stood up at some point without my knowing, and while hiding my embarrassment, I sat down.

“So, umm, I want to sell the ballpoint pen and one of the notebooks I showed you earlier... I’m fine with whatever you’re willing to pay.”

I’ve managed to avoid the trouble born from my choice in words, but that doesn’t mean my original problem has been solved. I resume negotiations.

“I don’t mind buying that, but are you sure? It’s not something you can get here you know?”

Well, even if I have it I’m not going to use it here. If I get back to Japan I’ll be able to easily buy them, so there’s no problem.

“Yes, I am sure. And so, how much can I be expecting for it?”

I straightened my posture on the chair, and asked about the price.

“Let’s see... It’s impossible to create something similar in this world after all, but the money I have on hand is... Once we get back I’ll be able to prepare quite a bit of money but...”

He’s muttering again, isn’t he.

“I’m fine with the price you name, so please tell me.”

It didn’t seem like we would get anywhere if I waited, so I pressed him to give me a price.

After all, the two of them together didn’t even cost me ¥200, right? Just enough to buy the spices is plenty. If I remember correctly, just 5 silver coins is enough to buy me all the spices I need at the moment.

Thinking such things while I waited, the price that the Prince gave me far

exceeded my expectations.

“Let’s see, how about 3 gold coins? Unfortunately I don’t have that much on me at the moment. I do think it’s too cheap, but would that be enough?”

The Prince said such words while looking apologetic.

I’m panicked. A ballpoint pen and notebook that didn’t even cost ¥200 in exchange for ¥300,000? Is this a joke? How much times my allowance is that?

“Ha? No, I mean... isn’t 3 gold coins too much? Yes, it’s too much, isn’t it?”

“It’s something made from technology from another world. I think that even 3 gold coins is too cheap. If I had the funds with me I could pay even more but... And Sakura, you need money right now, don’t you? I don’t think there’s a need for you to say it’s too high, though?”

Between the Prince who said this naturally, and I who knew the original price, I could feel a difference in our sense of value.

Certainly I do need money for my immediate living expenses. However. However, money that the Prince owns, is in other words, tax money from the citizens. Is it really fine just to slap out that much tax money on such a cheap(, to me,) thing? With 3 gold coins, if I don’t spend extravagantly, it would be enough to let me live without doing a thing for half a year. As I thought, it’s not money that I can accept.

“No, as expected, 3 gold coins is too much. Your money was originally the citizen’s tax money. Even without that, you’ve already paid for my inn fees. Just enough money for my shopping is fine. And so, I think you should avoid needlessly spending that tax money.”

Right now I need to really make this clear. If I don’t, I’ll feel guilty later.

“Mu, well you’re right, but... But I think that technology is wonderful. I actually think that even 10 gold coins would be fine, you know.”

Wai-, 10 gold coins, meaning ¥10,000,000? Over 5000 times the original price!?

“But if you have a problem with me using tax money, then I wonder what I should do. If it’s only money that I’ve earned myself, then all I can pay is a single gold coin though.”

When I was panicked about the difference in our sense of value, I heard the Prince say such things.

Is this where I should just give up? Even one gold coin is 500 times the value, but...

“Then let’s make it 1 gold coin. I think that even that much is too expensive, but... even if I say that, you would probably not lower it further, and I did say at the start that we would go with the price you gave after all. But, I really do feel that taking a gold coin is too much, so how about this? I’ll cook everybody’s breakfast and dinner tomorrow. Even if I look like this, I’m actually good at cooking. The cookies from earlier were made by me as well, you know?”

For now, I’ll pay it back with what I can do. At the very least, they said that the cookies were tasty, so my cooking should have enough value as well.

“You did? Then can I expect this much from you in cooking as well? Hmm, lunch is going to be preserved food or army rations anyway, after all. Can I leave it to you then?”

It seems that we’ve reached a deal.

“Yes. I shall do my best. I’d like to go shopping right this minute, so would that be all right?”

I don’t know what time the shops are open until, but I think it might already be 7. If I don’t hurry, they’ll close.

“Yeah, I’ll take the ballpoint pen and notebook later. You need money for the shopping, right? Take this.”

The Prince produced silver coins from that generous pocket of his, and handed it over.

“This is all I have on me at the moment. The rest is in my room. As for the rest, we can trade when you get back.”

The silver coins in my hand numbered more than 20. With this, I’ll have no problems with shopping.

“Thank you very much. Well then, I shall be going.”

I gave my thanks as I left my seat, and then after asking the innkeeper where

the shops were, I headed towards the general store.

Chapter 13

Chapter 13 – The End of a Day

I'm just going to assume the innkeeper is a middle aged guy.

“I have returned.”

After walking around the grocery store and the stores that deal in travel gear, I ended up finding more spices and herbs than planned, and returned to the inn with a pleased expression.

“Welcome back. Was everything fine?”

The innkeeper poked his head out from the kitchen and welcomed me back.

“Yes. I managed to buy a lot!”

I lifted up my spoils to my face level and told him.

“That's great. Are you going to take a bath? It's free right now.”

At his words, I roughly recalled the plans for tonight.

Right now it's roughly past 8. Is the Prince in his room? I need to bring him the ballpoint pen and notebook. After that, I'll take a bath and then, ahh, I need to do the laundry as well.

Speaking of which, I'm going commando right now aren't I. I have to hurry up and wash my underwear.

I should probably talk to the innkeeper about tomorrow's breakfast as well.

“I'll be returning to my room first and then dropping in the Prince's room. I'd like to take up your offer about the bath after that. It won't take long so I think that 20 minutes-, ahh, a quarter of a koku will do. Also, I'd like to wash my clothes, but would it be all right to do so at the bathing area?”

I think it should be all right, but it would be better to make sure just in case.

“A quarter of a koku, then. There's no problems with doing your laundry. Do you need soap?”

“If you would be so kind to lend me some, that would be greatly appreciated. And about breakfast tomorrow, would it be all right if I prepared the knights’ portion? I’ve made a promise with the Prince, you see.”

And while I was at it, I asked about the matter of tomorrow’s breakfast as well.

“That’s fine but, will you be fine? I think it’ll be quite a large share.”

The innkeeper looked at me a little worriedly.

“Yes, even if I look like this, cooking is my strong point. I’ve always done the cooking at home, so it will be fine. Also, I’d like to use your ingredients, but of course I’ll pay.”

“Don’t worry about the ingredients. Your stay originally included breakfast after all. Just give me a call in the morning and there won’t be a problem. The guests today are all just knights after all. Before you take a bath, let me know because I’ll prepare you some soap.”

After saying that amiably, the innkeeper returned to the kitchen. I just gave a “I’ll be relying on you.” before heading to my room.

..*

..*

..*

“Phew...”

After that, I returned to my room and placed the bag with my shopping in it on the table, and after bundling my dried clothing together so I could immediately grab it later, I picked up the ballpoint pen and notebook and went to the Prince’s room. I received the remaining 80 silver coins for the pen and notebook, and after teaching him just the basic key points, I went to have a bath. After returning from the bath and hanging the washed clothing so it would dry easily, I jumped into bed and began thinking about what I would be doing from now on.

“Another world, huh... I wonder if Otousan, Okaasan and Oniisan are worried. Are they eating properly...? Shishou isn’t cross is he? Last time I was just late, but he was terribly cross after all...”

While thinking about such things, I laughed at myself a little for being unable to think of anything important.

“There’s no way to contact them after all. I wonder if they’ll apply for a police search tomorrow... I’m not going to be going to school after all... I’m going to lose my perfect attendance.”

While looking at the ceiling, I thought about my old world.

“They’re, probably worried aren’t they...”

From their side, even finding my location is impossible.

Having said that though, I can’t contact them from my side either.

Even if I think about it, there’s nothing I can do at this point.

Having concluded this, I decided to consider the things I would do from now on.

“Tomorrow I’ll make breakfast for the knights. If I remember correctly, there are 16 people, so including the Prince and I, that’s 18 shares is it? That’s quite a lot of people, isn’t it. After that, we’ll head to the capital, and the plan is to arrive at dusk. The Prince said that he wanted to express his thanks, but once I get to the capital I’ll have to look for an inn after all. An inn with a bath would be nicer, wouldn’t it? If I ask one of the knights, they might be able to tell me about a good one. Registering as an adventurer would come the next day, huh. After registering, I need to do some shopping don’t I. I need new clothing and underwear after all, and if I’m going to work as an adventurer then I’ll be needing weapons as well, right? As you’d expect, I won’t get anywhere with only a bokutou after all. Aahh, and I’ll have to do something about my food too... It would probably be fine just to cook for myself, but cooking for myself when I’m living in an inn is... Even if I can cook for myself, I’ll need a kitchen after all. The bread is a problem too, isn’t it. Baking yeast can be made from apples, can’t it. As for the method... alright! I remember it. After all, I’ve made it myself before, so it should be all right. Would it work just to ask the people at the inn to borrow their kitchen? Or better yet, should I teach the inn staff how to cook so that I can eat it at any time? But if I do that, for a while I won’t be able to eat consistent food after all... For now I’ll talk to the others about it after I decide on an inn. It depends on how the knights react tomorrow, but if they think that my food is delicious, then they should understand.”

Delicious things are justice. Delicious things bring happiness to you. This is the same in all countries. I'm sure that it's true for parallel worlds too. Thinking about the future, I convinced myself that even if I was searching this world for a way home, I had no choice but to live.

Having felt this way, the drowsiness has finally come, so I've decided to just follow that idea and sleep.

Good night.

Chapter 14

Chapter 14 – First Time Cooking

“Mm... Mmn uu...”

Around the time that the risen morning had begun shining through the window, I squirmed in bed as I woke up.

“Huh...? Where... is this, I wonder...?”

Reflected in my still blurry eyes was not the usual ceiling that I was familiar with, but a ceiling I had never seen before.

Having just awoken, my mind with its gears still not quite spinning tried to grasp the situation, when I rose from the bed and looked around the room.

“Umm, the inn, room?”

I slowly recalled the events that happened up until my sleep.

“Ah, I came to the world from my old life...”

As the gears in my mind finally started to spin, I realised the situation.

“I, have to prepare. The knights’ breakfast...”

Recalling my promise with the Prince yesterday, I remembered that I had things I needed to do.

I got down from the bed, and reached my hands out to the clothing I washed yesterday that I suspected were dry by now.

“What time is it now...?”

When I looked outside the window, I found that the morning sun had shown its face.

According to the knowledge of my old life, right now we were in the beginning of summer, and the sun began to rise at five.

When I looked at my watch, it had just hit five.

There shouldn’t be any clocks in this world.

Each day is separated into twelve koku, and with two hours to a koku, the

peoples' sense of time was usually separated into chunks of thirty minutes; the smallest denominator should be a quarter of a koku.

Normal people fundamentally told the time by looking at the position of the sun, and though the royal palace should have water clocks or sundials, even with those you couldn't accurately tell the time.

The water clocks in the palace should essentially ring the chimes every half koku, but in this far away village, there's no way to know.

Most places use the sunrise as the basis for the beginning of their day, and come home when the sun sets.

It's like the lifestyle the farmers had in the olden days, isn't it.

First, I'll change and fix up my appearance.

I am also a woman of age. I am not fussed about appearances, but at the very least I have no intention of appearing sloppy.

I took off the dougi that I wore in place of sleeping clothes, and put on the underwear that I washed.

I wore these yesterday, but I don't have any other pairs after all, and it's better than going without panties and bra.

As you'd expect, I'm opposed to going commando when wearing a skirt and thin blouse.

I put on my familiar school uniform, and once I bundled up my hair, I was finished.

Taking out the hand towel that I always carried in my bag, I headed downstairs to wash my face.

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When I entered the dining room, the innkeeper was up and appeared to be preparing breakfast.

"Good morning."

Greeting people is the basics of communication.

"Morning. You sleep well?"

He returned the greeting with a smile.

“Yes, very well. I’d like to wash my face, but where should I go?”

“If you go through that door, you’ll reach the well.”

After opening the door that the innkeeper indicated and going outside, I found that there was a well and washing place.

Drawing water from the pump-style well, I washed my face nice and clean.

While I was at it, I drank some water before heading back to the dining room.

“I’d like to prepare breakfast if that’s all right.”

I walked towards the kitchen whilst calling out.

“For the ingredients, use whatever you like from here. Do you know how to use the tools?”

When I entered the kitchen and looks around, I found that vegetables, eggs and bacon had been prepared.

There were three stoves in the kitchen and pots and the like lined up. Inside the room were also tools that I’d never seen before, but if I compared them to the things I knew about in my original world, I could more or less guess their uses.

“It should, be fine. If there’s something I don’t know, I’ll ask.”

After replying, I wondered about what I would cook while looking at the ingredients lined up.

First off I need to be able to make it in bulk, so it would probably be better not to do anything that’s too complex.

Thinking this, I decided on bacon and eggs, salad, bacon and vegetable soup, and bread for breakfast.

“If you’d like, shall I prepare breakfast for the guests as well? I’ll be preparing a lot, so even if I make more portions it won’t matter you see.”

You have to make soup in large volumes after all.

“Really? Then can I take you up on that?”

“Understood. I’ll be returning once to my room first, so could you fire up the stoves for me? Also, please boil one of these pots full of water please.”

After asking this of the innkeeper, I returned to my room to grab the spices that I prepared yesterday.

When I returned to my room, I hung the hand towel from the chair, and then after checking the spices divided in the bag, I took out the ones I needed and headed down to the dining room.

When I returned to the kitchen, all of the stoves were on fire, and a stockpot was on the fire.

After acknowledging them, I grabbed the bones from the chicken in last night's dinner, and headed to the well.

Choosing bones as clean as possible and washing them with water, I returned to the kitchen.

I placed the washed bones in the water that was just starting to boil, and while being careful so that it wouldn't boil over and spill, I made dashi.

Taking eggs from amongst the ingredients in the kitchen, I separated a few yolks from the whites.

After checking that we had oil and fruit vinegar, I began creating my own mayonnaise.

Mayonnaise is all-purpose. As long as you have mayonnaise, most foods can be made delicious.

The innkeeper was watching my hands interestedly, so I gave him a simple explanation as I cooked.

Once I finished making the mayonnaise, it was perhaps the third koku, six o'clock.

I left my wristwatch in my room, so I didn't know the exact time.

Breakfast is supposed to start at 7, so it should be in about an hour.

I asked the innkeeper to wash a few vegetables, and I cut up the bacon.

I cut the bacon I'd be using for bacon and eggs up thin, while I cut up the bacon for the salad into small bits.

I cut the parts that would be going into the soup into rough large pieces, and separated them all in preparation.

I put the frying pan on the stove, and oiling the pan a little, I stir-fried the bacon for the salad.

Next I lightly cooked the soup bacon.

Once that was done, I prepared a few people's share of dishes, and got started

on the bacon and eggs.

From now on I'd be using two stoves.

The innkeeper had returned from washing the vegetables while I was preparing, so after I cooked one bacon and egg serving to show him, I asked him to do the rest before I got started on the salad and soup.

I separated the vegetables into the salad and soup groups, and cut them into appropriate sizes.

Taking out the chicken bones from the stockpot, I threw in vegetables, starting with the ones that needed the longest to cook.

While the vegetables were cooking in the stew, I prepared the salad and when the soup was close to done, I threw in the spices and herbs that I prepared in advanced.

At the end I taste tested them, and after seasoning it with salt, the soup was done.

I arranged the salad in bowls too, and after putting on my homemade mayonnaise, it was done. Yup, I've done quite well.

It seems the innkeeper has finished with a few persons' portions of bacon and eggs, so I'll have him try the vegetable soup.

"Wow! I'm shocked! Even though the ingredients you used are exactly the same, you got it to taste this good?"

It seems that the assessment was the best.

Author's note:

I may have made various mistakes in writing the cooking...

Please be gentle in pointing them out...

Chapter 15

Chapter 15 – Worrying About the Evaluation

After finishing the breakfast preparations, while I was explaining how to make it to the innkeeper, the dining room began to get noisy.

It seems that the knights have come to eat.

We cooperated with the inn staff who were peeking into the kitchen and hurriedly prepared the tables.

I'm worried about what the knights will think of the food.

While we were setting the tables it seems that the Prince had gotten up and come as well, and was sitting at the same table as the Squad Captain.

“Good morning.”

While giving a greeting, I carried three portions worth to the Prince and Squad Captain's table, and decided to leave the rest to the inn staff and begin eating breakfast.

“Was all of this made by you?”

Asked the Prince, while looking at the lined up dishes.

“Yes. I had the innkeeper help as well, though. I promised you yesterday after all.”

After replying as such, I began to eat my own portion.

Mn, tasting like this, I think I did it well enough. If I had more time to prepare, I think I could even make the more complicated dishes. What I should be regretting though is the bread, shouldn't I. I need to urgently resolve this problem.

While thinking about such things, the moment the Prince and Squad Captain brought the soup into their mouths, they stiffened.

Just how many times did they intend to stiffen up over these last two days?

” “Delicious...” ”

After leaving just this faint mumbled word, they began eating with ferocious

energy.

“I’ve probably made more soup than necessary, so even if you don’t eat that quickly I think there’ll be seconds, you know?”

Seeing the two ravenously eat their food, I reflexively spoke up. When I did so, the knights at the other tables all shouted “Seconds!” one by one. If I look carefully, everybody is eating silently. Even if I made more, if they eat this vigorously, will the portions for the other people run out? It seems that this dining room is made for 10 people, and they each take one turn here without coming back again. It feels like things will be bad at this rate, so I decided to use the Prince.

“Prince, aren’t there knights that haven’t had their turn yet? Even if there are enough for seconds, it isn’t as though I’ve made that much. If you don’t limit seconds to just once, the other people might lose their share.”

I did go to the efforts of cooking breakfast after all. If possible, I want all of them to eat it.

“Oi, you guys. Everyone only gets one refill! Do you plan on eating the others’ shares too!?”

It seems that the Prince completely understood my intentions, and warned them for me.

Voices of dissatisfaction rose from here and there in the dining hall, but nobody gave any real complaints.

Perhaps there wasn’t any real dissatisfaction because they considered that they might not have been able to eat.

Without having seconds for my soup, I finished my breakfast.

It seems that the evaluation was good.

Everyone spoke their impressions about the food looking satisfied.

The Prince and Squad Captain also said things like “It seems that we can expect a good lunch as well.”.

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Breakfast finished and I carried the tableware to the kitchen, and was going to clean up, but the innkeeper said,

“You made such a delicious breakfast. You don’t have to worry about cleaning up, so just take it easy, alright?”

and drove me away.

If I remember correctly, they did say that departure would be at the fourth koku. It should be about half past seven at the moment, so around thirty minutes from now?

Time that’s neither long enough nor short enough is left over.

Giving a backwards glance at the later group of soldiers who were eating silently, I decided to head back to my room to prepare my luggage.

I’ve decided to reduce the number of things I have to carry as much as possible.

I can’t throw it away, so all I’m doing is bringing it all together though.

I folded the dougi that dried this morning, and after putting it in my dougi bag, I put my lunchbox in there as well.

The spices and herbs were unexpectedly bulky, so I was a little troubled, but I put them into my dougi bag as well. The dougi bag is bulging now.

As you’d expect I couldn’t really do anything about the bag I had with my study materials in there, but fortunately perhaps I should say, this is the type of bag you can carry on your back. It probably won’t get in the way for now.

Luggage will become an issue once I start working as an adventurer, but if I remember correctly, there should be a 『magic tool』 that increases the capacity of your bags.

I’ll probably be able to clarify if I go to the Adventurers Guild.

If not, then I’ll deal with it at the time.

Incidentally, a 『magic tool』 is a special tool with letters from ancient times written on them.

Even if you don’t use a special tool, if you can write in ancient letters then you can create a 『magic tool』 but almost all of them will have their effects weakened, or won’t work after a while.

The ‘magic swords’ that often appear are a type of 『magic tool』.

Those that learn the ancient letters and carve them into tools are called 『magic artisans』, and because you can become a 『magic artisan』 even if you can’t use

magic, it's an occupation with many hopefules.

The quality of 『magic tools』 created by 『magic artisans』 varies a lot, but 『magic tools』 created by outstanding 『magic artisans』 can be sold for high prices.

Things like bags with large capacity are essential for adventurers, so there are many 『magic artisans』 who create these.

My knowledge tells me that if I go to the Adventurers Guild, they should have 『magic tools』 too.

Only, because there's the possibility that there's a difference between the knowledge I have from my past live, and the common sense of this world, trusting it absolutely is risky. At the very least, although I don't feel any large differences right now, it's better to be safe.

While recalling the knowledge I had of my past life, I've been preparing for departure.

Though, although I say this, I don't have that much luggage after all, so once I put my schoolbag on my back, and pick up the shinai bag with my bokutou inside, and my dougi bag, I'll be ready to leave.